

(1)
THE
NECESSITY
OF
MONARCHY.

——*Servat natura creatq;*
Reges——Stat.

1.

Nature the Fabrick of supream pow'r,
Nature whose grand Commission quite extends
To the circumscribing shore
Where *Flux* and *Reflux* of mans *Commerce* ends;
Inthron'd on her *Olympus* she looks down,
And views her system fleeting round,
Dispensing Laws to things below,
Which they by secret *promulgation* know.
The pleased *Arbitress* doth smile
To see her darling *Concord* move,
Concord whose harmony can reconcile
Repugnancies with unity and Love.
Whilst Nature with her healing Balm doth give,
Health to the Warring conflicts she perceives,
Self preservation being her Prerogative.

2.

Not long this *Governess* her peace maintains,
Fanatical *Confusion* blasts her reign,
Each sublunary mortal strives
To suck the imaginary sweets of pow'r,
Which if he but enjoy one Hour,
Ignoble slavery survives:
The strong doth in his powerful nerves delight,
And fancies that a title to his claym,
Whilst the Politicians aym,
Is how to circumvent his Rivals might,
And dash his *Dawning* hopes to *Gloomy Night*:

3.

Thus whilst for Sovereignty each vainly strive,
And only one can but receive,
The great *Spectator* thus concludes
The restless and dissenting fowds,
Erecting his elected one above,
The humble station of the meaner Crowd,
As nigher *Heavens* kind *Aspect* and its Love;
One whose Majestick Courage may be seen,
In legal Execution of his right,
Whose prudence knows to keep it in the mean,
And moderate that daring virtues might.

4.

4.

Now dark *Confusion* creeps away,
Not daring to disturb the peaceful Reign,
And dreading to return again,
Since Order's *Phosphorus* has usher'd in the day.
The Method thus digested, Nature views
And doth her rare contrivance Love,
She sees those means *Necessity* pursues,
To regulate what *Instinct* doth approve;
Necessity that Architect,
That doth *Supremacy* erect,
God-like *Supremacy* which all revere,
Which *Brutes* acknowledge in their state,
And with *Addreses Inarticulate*
Express their due *Allegiance*, and their fear.

5.

When the sole Empire of the Forrest lies,
To be disputed by the Warring Herd,
Each Stag his sprightly vigour tries,
And on his clashing beam relies
Maintaining the fierce conflict till at last,
Breath, Strength and Courage fail,
And then not able to prevail,
Contentedly his fancy'd Empire He
Quits to the claym of Victory;
Whilst the triumphant conquerour retains,
The chief possessions of the *Plains*,
Whilst undisturb'd he forrageth about,
Beholding how the humble rout,
Though uncompell'd by a resistless Law
Yet pay obedience and awe,
No restless *mutinies* amongst the Herd
Joyn in *Association* to withstand
Their awful *Majesty*, but his Command,
And *Sovereign Brutality*, is fear'd.

6.

But Rebel man indulgent to his ill,
By th' *Current* of ambition born away,
Deaf to his reason, hearkens to his will,
And to each trifling *Reed* in vain doth Pray;
Neglecting the securer means of *Kings*,
Under whose expanded Wings,
Balsamick peace doth slumbering lie,
Unless disturb'd, by *Mutiny*:
Mutiny that ill natur'd thing,
That, like the *Dog* incens'd against the Moon,
Its senceless Howlings vainly sling,
Against the darling *Lustre* of a *Crown*.
But still the tall *Majestick Oak*,
That overlooks the humble Grove,
(A *Tree* especially belov'd by *Jove*)
Is free from every *Faction's Thunder-stroak*.

London Printed for W. Davis. 1681.